

# Boy Hits Car, Turning Inward

Turning in, what else am I?

\*Through your game what else I'm doing.\*

Pondering a world of hope.

Watching the flying doves.

But, say farewell to faith

And tomorrow's dream of life

'Cause merely today is

The day that I will die.

So don't forget me

If we don't make it,

'Cause I'm so scared.

Standing naked.

Maybe one day I'll figure out

What is going on inside.

My kind grows so angry.

Sometimes feels good to cry.

And, can you feel the void between us?

I guess I'm the one to blame for this.

Maybe one day we'll meet again,

Losing our self in the seas.

The sea is left.

Don't forget me

If we don't make it,

'Cause I'm so scared.

Standing naked.

And I can't feel the pain

Of this world and want to

Become as wide as

The \*shy and\* forest.

Just one last caress

Of a Pacific.

We can be one tonight

Through the pain and the fight.

Turning inward 'cause of you.

Sometimes the ones we heal

\*Are piled up\* of the rest.

Two words unable to mesh.

So let your face devour our dead skin

Leaving us fresh and free from old sin.

Maybe we'll have one last caress

Like it will be our last breath, so -

Don't forget me

If we don't make it,

'Cause I'm so scared.

Standing naked.

And I can't feel the pain

Of this world and want to

Become as wide as

The \*shy and\* forest.

Just one last caress

Of a Pacific.

We can be one tonight

Through the pain and this fright.